**R912 Rumination for July 17, 2022 by K.C. Ung**

The **T**heme: **The Lord Led Me** [berita-bethel-ung.com](http://www.berita-bethel-ung.com)

The **T**ext: *I being in the way,* ***the LORD led me…***Gen. 24:27

The **T**hots:

1. **The Conditions for being Led by the Lord.**
2. Be in the **W**ay and **S**tick to the **L**ord’s Lead**ing**.
3. *I being in the way, the LORD led me to the house of my master's brethren.* Gen. 24:27
4. *Teach me Thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.* Psa. 27:11

Result: *And I bowed down my head, and worshipped the LORD, and blessed the LORD God of my master Abraham, which had led me in the right way to take my master's brother's daughter unto his son.* Gen. 24:8

1. Be in the **W**ord and **S**ubmit to its Teach**ing**. Psalm 25:5
2. *Lead me in* ***T****hy* ***T****ruth, and* ***T****each me: for* ***T****hou art the God of my salvation;*

*on* ***T****hee do I wait all the day. O send out* ***T****hy light and* ***T****hy truth: let them lead me;*

*let them bring me unto* ***T****hy holy hill, and to* ***T****hy* ***T****abernacles.* Psa. 43:3

1. *For the word of the LORD is right; and all his works are done in truth.* Psa. 33:4
2. *Sanctify them through Thy Truth: Thy word is Truth.* Jn. 17:17
3. *I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in Truth.* III Jn. 1:4
4. Be in His **W**ill and **S**urrender to His Guid**ing**. **Psa. 143:10**
5. *Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou art my God: Thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.*
6. Jesus Himself cried to His Father: Lk. 22:42

*Father, if Thou be willing, remove this cup from Me: nevertheless not My will, but Thine, be done.*

1. *Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land.*

*I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand.*

*Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven, Feed me till I want no more.* William Williams

1. **The Consequences of Being Led by the Lord**
2. He will lead you to **R**epentance and eternal **R**epose.

*And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.* Psalm 139:24

For Jesus Himself is the Way – Jn. 14:6

*Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me.*

1. He will lead you to His **R**est.

*He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.* Psa. 23:2

Cf. Jesus Himself invites you to His Rest: Mt. 11:28-30

*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*

*Take My yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest*

*unto your souls. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light.*

1. He will lead you to His **R**ighteousness.
2. *He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.* Psa. 23:3
3. *Lead me, O LORD, in Thy righteousness…make Thy way straight before my face.* Psa. 5:8

Psa. 5:8

1. He will lead you to Himself, the **R**ock.
2. *From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:*

*lead me to the* ***R****ock that is higher than I.* Psa. 61:2

1. *For Thou art my* ***R****ock and my Fortress; therefore for Thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.* Psa.31:3
2. *All drink the same spiritual drink: for they drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them:*

*and that Rock was Christ.* I Cor. 10:4

1. He will lead you to the **R**ight hand of His Presence.
2. *Even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy Right hand shall hold me.* Psa. 139:10
3. *7 Whither shall I go from Thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?* Psa. 139:7-11

*8 If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, Thou art there.*

*9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;*

*10* ***Even there shall Thy hand lead me****,* ***and Thy right hand shall hold me****.*

*11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.*

*All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside?*

 *Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my guide?*

*All the way my Savior leads me O the fullness of His love!*

*Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father’s house above.*

*When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day*

 *This my song through endless ages— Jesus led me all the way;* Fanny Crosby

**REFLECTIONS FOR THE WEEK R. 912**

1. Many Christians through ages past are familiar with this classic hymn written by Fanny Crosby, known as “The Blind Poetess” born of Puritan parents. She became blind at six weeks old through a mistreatment of an eye infection and lived up to ninety-four years old when she died in 1915. By then she had written and composed thousands of poems and hymns which are still well-known and loved to this very day. And “*All the way my Saviour leads me*” is no exception.

This classic hymn was composed by Fanny Crosby. She had been the re­cip­i­ent of a ve­ry un­ex­pect­ed tem­por­al bless­ing. While seat­ed in her qui­et room, med­i­tat­ing on the good­ness of God to her and all His ways, this hymn flashed in­to her mind.

How could such a life-handicapped person be used by God in so powerful ways in the Christian world to touch the hearts of men and women throughout ages past and present?

Read and reflect on the words below and see how they speak to you and touch your heart even at this present time. **REFLECT**

***All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside?***

*Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my guide?*

*Heav’nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!*

*For I know, whate’er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;*

*For I know, whate’er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.*

***All the way my Savior leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread;***

*Gives me grace for every trial composed Feeds me with the living bread.*

*Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul athirst may be,*

*Gushing from the rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see;*

*Gushing from the rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see.*

***All the way my Savior leads me O the fullness of His love!***

*Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father’s house above.*

*When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day*

*This my song through endless ages— Jesus led me all the way;*

*This my song through endless ages— Jesus led me all the way.*

1. *When the doctor was called to help six-week-old Fanny Crosby with a minor eye inflammation, his visit had a reverse effect. He placed hot poultices over the infant’s eyes, insisting it would draw the infection out. Instead, Fanny became blind. And while it might have been the end of her sight, it was only the beginning of God’s great work!*

*Frances Jane Crosby was born on March 24, 1820 in the Puritan community in the town of Southeast, New York, the only child of Mercy and John. Her father became ill and died in November of the same year, leaving her mother a widow at age twenty-one. She worked as a housemaid to provide for Fanny and Fanny was left to her grandmother, Eunice Crosby. It was Eunice who was determined to have Fanny not see herself at a disadvantage because of her blindness. She practiced multiple textures, scents, and descriptions with her granddaughter, enhancing her skills and powers of memory. This instruction would prove its lasting effects in Fanny’s life. Mercy Crosby’s work moved her and Fanny around New England twice. At age fourteen, she read about the newly established Institution for the Blind in New York City. Fanny was riddled with happiness at this discovery and began attending in March, 1835. With the exception of math, Fanny proved herself an excellent student and a warm, exuberant girl who made friends and wrote poetry with equal ease. It was her poetry and musical abilities that the Institution began counting on to show the need for more of their schools across the states. Fanny’s name and her talents were becoming well known, dubbing her ‘The Blind Poetess’.*

Continue reading inspiring Fanny Crosby’s Biography from

<https://www.inspirationalchristians.org/influencers/fanny-crosby-biography/>

How could a six-week-old girl who became blind and lived until the age of ninety-four write so many thousands of life-inspiring poems and hymns to influence so many thousands of lives over the ages to lead them to Christ and to comfort them in life?

Was it not because she was leaning on Jesus to lead her all her life? **REFLECT**

**Points To Ponder**: *Be prepared to be* ***L****ed by the* ***L****ord to* ***L****ive to know what is real* ***L****iving*

 *and what is* ***L****ife!*